

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES for 1844
FOR PRESIDENT:

MARTIN VAN BUREN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

RICHARD M. JOHNSON, of Kentucky.
[Subject to the decision of a National Convention.]

THE FREE TRADER.

Ottawa, Ill., Friday, October 6, 1843.

Presidential.

We publish in another column the proceedings of a democratic gathering in De Kalb county, convened for the purpose of appointing delegates to the district convention which will assemble at this place on the 16th of November next, for the purpose of appointing a delegate to the National Convention and also a Presidential Elector.

We are pleased to see the counties moving in relation to the presidency. It is time for the rank and file of the democracy to speak on this subject, as the politicians have been bowing and cringing, and manufacturing public sentiment, for base political purposes, long enough. But the other day David Prickett, a political huckster of Springfield, held a "mass meeting of the democracy," composed of himself and no one else that anywhere appears, for the purpose of doing "Justice to John Tyler," &c. There are just four Tyler men, besides Prickett, in Springfield, and they are all office-holders! These treacherous, hypocritical politicians have a curious way of doing "Justice to John Tyler"—i.e. turning more honest politicians out and putting themselves in office! We regret that they so often succeed in duping the administration at Washington, for the men who figure at these meetings and who are supporting presses with "Justice to John Tyler" at their head, care no more for the president than they do for securing to themselves a good name with their fellow-citizens. Such proceedings are a disgrace to the age, and are calculated to weaken the respect and confidence of the honest and incorruptible part of the people in our institutions. The vicious and dishonest are always exalted to stations of honor and profit when such proceedings are countenanced, for good citizens and honest politicians have avoided, and will ever do so, all contact with those who, like Prickett, in various parts of the country are doing "Justice to John Tyler."

Let then the ball be kept moving. Peoria and De Kalb have spoken, and fully spoken too. We should like to hear a voice from the other counties. There seems to be a general acquiescence, so far as we can learn the views of the democracy, in the recommendation of Peoria county, that the convention be held in this place at the time above named. We hope to see every county fully represented.

Murderer Arrested.

On Thursday evening last quite an excitement prevailed in this place respecting the arrest of an individual named George Thompson, who has been acting in the capacity of ostler at the Mansion House for the last two weeks. Said Thompson it appears committed murder in Sandusky Co., Ohio, about sixteen months since, by shooting a young lady named Catharine Hamlin, with a rifle. He has, we understand, been once or twice arrested before, but effected his escape. His arrest in this place was owing to his fear of apprehension by a stage driver named Henry Reed, whom he recognized as a person being acquainted with the circumstances. He immediately sought an interview with Reed and beseeched him to remain quiet, although Reed had not as yet recognized him. A few hours afterwards Thompson was arrested by Mr. Lukens and taken before Esq. Fitch, who committed him. Since his confinement in jail he has confessed his guilt.

The Missourian.

We received by Saturday's mail from St. Louis the first No. of a large and handsomely got up paper entitled the "Missourian," edited by V. P. VAN ARMAN, late editor of the Iowa Capital Reporter. It is printed daily, tri-weekly, and weekly, at the rates of the other St. Louis papers. The Missourian takes the place of the Standard, which was edited by Lynde Elliott, who we presume is by this time abundantly satisfied that an editor's life is far from being one of pleasure, especially if he has got to maintain a perpetual war with such a man as S. Penny, Jr., of the Reporter. Mr. Van A. is an able writer, and we believe his democracy has never been impeached. There is little doubt, therefore, but that the Missourian will deserve and receive the confidence and support of the democratic party.

Mr. Messrs. Tappan and Bennett of Boston have made the amendment honorable by sending us a copy of Sparks' Life of Washington—and a most splendid work it is. Will the publishers of the New York Watchman and of the Mirror show themselves alike honorable?

James W. Harrison, who it has been stated in this as well as a number of other papers on the authority of the Pittsburg Age, was the originator of the late report relative to the death of General Jackson, stoutly denies, through the Cincinnati Gazette, having had anything to do with it, and says he has been grossly belied. Glad to hear it.

The Julet paper states that a little son of J. A. Matteson, Esq., of that place, was poisoned a week ago on Sunday, by eating of a poisonous species of the mushroom—(the toad-stool, most likely, which is highly poisonous.)

Wisconsin Election.

The Democracy of Wisconsin have achieved a glorious triumph by re-electing Gen. Dodge to congress by 1500 majority and triumphantly carrying the legislature.

Gene Crazy.—The editor of a Western newspaper. Caused by suddenly coming into possession of three dollars, all at once!

FROM EUROPE.

Correspondence of the Free Trader.

LONDON, Sept. 4, 1843.

GENTLEMEN—You and your readers are doubtless very anxious to know by this time what success the commissioners have had in effecting the canal loan. Though they have met with unexpected difficulties and delays, the commissioners hope to close an arrangement with the bondholders for the loan, and return by the next steamer. The loan would have been taken, and the commissioners would long since have returned to Illinois, had it not been for the dastardly attempts of some American citizens to defeat them. An arrangement had been nearly concluded with the parties here, when a steamer arrived bringing a score of letters from New York capitalists to the bondholders here, advising them not to lend Illinois a dollar. They represented our legislation as dishonest and disgraceful, and that if parties here lent their money, they would be sure to lose it. You may imagine the influence these letters had, coming as they did from men of wealth and standing, and in many cases from men who were the confidential agents of the very houses who held our bonds. The alarm and distrust thus created, for a time destroyed all hope, but the commissioners made another effort to inspire confidence, and had to a considerable extent succeeded, when another steamer arrived bringing out letters of a similar character to the first, but this time their influence was not so great, although they had an evident effect. The task of overcoming the bitter feelings and prejudices of the bondholders here was quite difficult enough without this unworthy and uncalculated attempt to defeat the negotiation by Wall street sharpers. I suppose the principal motive which induced these heartless wretches to make this effort, was to defeat the state in her attempts to pay her debts, and thus favor the whig project of assumption. The fact that orders for our canal bonds, to a large amount, were sent out at the same time of these letters, showed that the object of some of the writers was to cause delay, to enable them to buy the bonds at the present low price, and profit by the rise that would be sure to follow the taking of the loan. But the knaves, I trust, have been defeated, and Illinois will not fall a victim to their infernal schemes. If these men ever get their just deserts, the Old Gentleman who has long had his eye on them, will have to bestow an extra degree of attention upon them when they come under his special care.

After encountering all the perplexing delays and difficulties of an English court, the commissioners have been able to settle the affairs of Wright's estate, and from the assets have received \$100,000, which they have paid to the houses who advanced the money for our interest in 1841. The state will receive another dividend from this estate, which will also help to lessen our debt.

After a long, useless, and inglorious session, parliament was prorogued by the Queen on the 24th of August. The ministry have witnessed the decline of trade, the distress and starvation in the manufacturing districts, the repeal agitation in Ireland, the outbreak in Wales, the dissensions in Scotland, and yet they have proposed no measures to relieve or ameliorate this unhappy state of things. They dared not advance with their Tory policy, and they were ashamed to abandon measures which they seemed to know were alike impolitic and unjust. The papers have properly called this the "do-nothing parliament."

The Queen went in state to prorogue the two houses, and a great effort was made by the aristocracy to give a grand display. The peers, princesses and their daughters commenced arriving at an early hour. At the stated time the firing of cannon announced the approach of the Queen. First came a body of the royal guards and several of the royal bands; next came four of the royal carriages, each drawn by six horses, caparisoned in the grandest style; then came the state carriage, which was plated with gold and ornamented in the richest style—this contained the Queen and prince Albert, and was drawn by eight beautiful cream-colored horses, decked in the richest trappings; then followed another body of the royal life guards. After going to the house of lords and performing the foolish ceremony of ascending the throne and reading a ridiculous speech, which had been written by her ministers, the Queen returned to Buckingham palace in the same manner in which she went. The royal party and the aristocracy were sadly disappointed when they discovered that instead of being greeted, as in times of yore, by the cheers of the multitude on like occasions, they were allowed to pass in silence; and instead of a happy welcome, they met the frowns and murmurs of a sullen crowd. A few hirings, fed from the royal crib, attempted to raise a shout, but it met with no response from the people—they seemed to be brooding over their wrongs, and regarded this foolish display of royal wealth and grandeur, as an insult to their sufferings. They seemed by their angry looks to say, that it is for this that we must live upon one meal a day, and sleep in damp cellars and garrets—all this extravagance is supported from our bitter earnings—from witnessing this display of royal wealth and grandeur, we must return to our sorrowing families and see our children starve and die, while parliament are voting additional supplies to support even the royal pack of hunting hounds. The royal family and nobility, who imagine the Almighty spent six days in making this world exclusively for their benefit, must live with wasteful extravagance, while we who earn their wealth, although we are members of the same human family, children of the same God, must be denied the care and support that is given even to the brutes.—Such was the silent but emphatic language which was to be read in the unhappy looks of those poor and oppressed subjects. And yet this is the aristocracy, surrounded as they are on all sides with the destitute and starving victims of their own rapacious cruelty and unnatural selfishness, who take it upon themselves to abuse and insult us because some of the states still hold slaves, who were first brought there and sold to buy the very titles which these lords and barons so much delight in. And though to support the pomp and grandeur of these titles which were first purchased by the profits from the slave trade, thousands and thousands of their own fellow-citizens must starve and die; yet these choice models of Divine workmanship—these exquisite specimens

of human perfection—look with holy horror upon our country and our institutions, because we have slaves who are better fed, better clothed, and better treated than their own citizens. It is to ponder to the prejudices, and flatter the folly of these creatures that such pimps as Dickens and Trollope emit their puny, absurd, and filthy effusions—monkeys poking straws at an elephant—jackasses croaking at the eagle—debauched hogs teaching young virgins lessons of chastity! If these pious people will only take the trouble to go into their own manufacturing districts and learn the number who daily die from actual starvation; if they will look at the poor wretches who are crawling about picking up grass and roots and greedily devouring them to check the pangs of hunger; if they will enquire how many thousands sleep on the ground, in dark cellars without beds or covering; if they will learn the number of children who never receive an education; if they will attend the criminal courts and hear the condemned criminals confess that they committed the crime that they might be transported and thus escape starvation; if they will not stop their abuse of us for a moment and look about themselves at home, they will find on all sides wherever they turn, objects worthy of their sympathy and deserving all the surplus charity and benevolence they have on hand. These boisterous philanthropists will not allow food to be imported from other countries to stop the frightful waste of human life which is caused by starvation! Oh, no! This might lower the price of land and they could not rent their farms for as much. Possibly their income might be lessened, and they could not keep as many race horses or hounds. They would not have so much money to buy titles, and commissions in the army for their sons. It would appear decidedly vulgar to do without some of their luxuries merely to save the lives of some of their fellow citizens. But it is shocking to think the Americans should hold slaves! We can send out an army to force the Chinese to take a poisonous drug, and then make him pay the expenses of our army, besides making him agree to buy forever of us a poison which he knows will kill him. We can overrun India and butcher millions of the inhabitants, and make the valleys flow with tides of human gore. We can seize unoffending islands, and make the poor natives pay us tribute. We can carry on a system of marauding and plunder against the whole world, because we are a great and powerful nation, and have the strength to do it; but for a young upstart government like the U.S. to still keep up the system of slavery which we established there when they were colonies, is most unpardonable. We found, after we lost the U.S., that keeping slaves was unprofitable, and we quit it, and the Americans have no right to keep up any practice that we have done away with.—You may believe away, Mr. Bull, but you have played too many punks to make the world believe you any thing but a swarving, blustering, hypocritical old humbug.

Espartaco, the regent of Spain, has fled like a coward, without striking a blow, and left Spain to his enemies. He is now in London. Some attempt to get up a feeling in his favor has been made, but it is hard to awaken any enthusiasm for a man who has not the courage to look his enemies in the face.

The attention of the public is at this time engrossed by the flirtation of Queen Victoria with Louis Philippe. These two crowned heads of two powerful rival governments, have met at the chateau d'Eu, the favorite country seat of the king of the French. What motive the queen of England has in paying this visit to France, no one can imagine. Some say it is to arrange a commercial treaty, others that she has gone to propose a marriage between the count of Paris, the heir to the throne of France, and her young princess. Be the object what it may, it has certainly taken the French by surprise. Monsieur owed John Bull a "chicken," and was making every preparation to give it to him on the very first occasion that offered, when, all of a sudden, down pops Queen Vic, and with one of her most winning smiles, makes a very graceful courtesy. Monsieur is bewildered; he raises his eye-glass, to be sure his senses have not deceived him, and then makes one of his politest bows in return, while, at the same time, he wishes the little vixen to the devil.—It is supposed the queen will visit Paris. An accident occurred when Louis Philippe was coming to meet the queen, that came very near proving fatal to the whole royal family. They were all in a carriage drawn by four horses, when, as they were nearing a bridge, the horses took fright at the firing of cannon and ran away, and, when they neared the bridge, the leaders jumped off and dragged one of the wheel horses after them. At this critical moment the driver got control of the other horse, and held him for a moment, until the royal family were enabled to escape from their perilous situation.

The repeal agitation still continues in Ireland, although it is now generally believed there will be no appeal to arms. What the plan of operation by the repealers will be, no one seems to be fully aware.

The Anti-Corn Law League is increasing in numbers very rapidly in every part of England, and if they manage with prudence, they will be sure to force the government to grant their wishes. In fact, the topic of free trade is daily and hourly discussed, by almost every class except the land holders. The falling off of their trade with our country has opened their eyes to the absurdity of prohibitory duties. In 1841, their exports to our country were £7,098,642; in 1842, £3,528,807. This loss of \$15,000,000 of trade has been very severely felt by them, and this explains the cause of their anxiety for a commercial treaty, the outlines of which were given by their faithful servant and staunch friend Daniel Webster, in his Baltimore speech. This devoted advocate of British policy once fingered some of their gold, and, no doubt, if he could persuade the U.S. to employ him to arrange a commercial treaty for the benefit of English manufacturers, they would not be ungrateful of his valuable services. A few millions would be no consideration, when the benefits they would derive were to be \$15,000,000 annually. If Great Britain only wants a reciprocal trade, let her abolish her corn laws, and then our people would be sure to buy her manufactures in the same proportion that she bought our agricultural products. If, as she avers, the admitting our corn would lower the price of grain here, then

she would be enabled to manufacture so much cheaper, and she could afford to undersell us. A simple act of parliament would do all she pretends to desire. But no—she has had some experience in making treaties with us of late, and she found it so easy to get all she wanted without giving us any thing in return, that she wants to try it again, particularly if that nice man, Mr. Webster, is to be the one to make the agreement with.

The mere fact that this plan emanated from Webster, is enough to make me regard it with suspicion. I should think, judging from the astonishing changes and rapid development of internal resources, that it would be a very dangerous if not fatal policy to attempt to prescribe by a treaty the future business and trade of the U.S. Who would have attempted, thirty years ago, to foretell what the most important branches of trade would be at the present day in the U.S.? This same wise Daniel has changed his opinion during that time upon several important subjects, and he says that he has done so because the condition and trade of the country has changed. Then, why should he attempt to bind the country to adopt a policy which may prove fatal to her most vital interests, while she will be unable to change it without violating a treaty?

The religious discussions are still kept up, and the feeling between the belligerents is becoming more bitter and violent. Puseyism, or, as I should call it, pussism, and numberless other isms and schisms, are getting up a general field fight among the pious churchmen. A more disgraceful and disgusting spectacle than these hypocritical brawls present, never was witnessed. The devil, although he was kicked out of heaven, has more pity than the whole of them, and if they keep up this row after they get there, they will get the same delicate hint. I am astonished to find any real religion in this country, after witnessing what I have. The Son of Man had not where to lay his head; John the Baptist preached the gospel in a garment of camel's hair; but the heads of the church—the bishops—now receive their incomes of \$500,000 per annum, and never preach the gospel, nor ever allow any one to come into their presence, unless he belongs to the nobility. These bloated gluttons wring from the poor half famished populace their hard earnings, to enable them to keep up the style and grandeur of noblemen. Even the local ministers are generally the younger sons of the aristocracy, and seldom preach to their congregation, much less associate with them. They have been raised gentlemen, and prefer the pleasures of sporting and the gayeties of fashionable life to teaching religion. This they leave for the poor curate to do.

No one can ever fully appreciate the blessings of freedom that are enjoyed in America, until he has witnessed the monopolies, the tyrannies, and the oppressive laws of this country. After witnessing the wretchedness, the poverty and starvation in this country, he will return home more proud of the institutions of his own country, and thank heaven for the blessings he enjoys. After witnessing the dangerous influence, the corrupt tendencies, and the evil consequences of an established church supported by government, he will more than ever admire the wisdom of the framers of our constitution, for leaving this and all other questions of conscience to be settled between man and his God. After witnessing the arrogance and heartless tyranny of the nobility, he will rejoice that the only title of which a man in our country can be proud, is a good name, and that wealth cannot be confined to the families of the few, but that all the blessings and all the honors of rank are alike free to all. His heart will beat with generous sympathy for the poor and oppressed of all countries, and his fervent prayer will be that America may forever continue the asylum of the oppressed, and the happy home of freedom.

Yours truly, ALMA.

Look out for Rotten Bank Paper!

The following timely warning we find in the "Money" article of the Herald of the 31 Sept. We believe there is not at present sufficient caution exercised by our farmers and dealers in admitting paper money into circulation among us, and such warnings should put them more on their guard. Remember that specie can always be as easily obtained as paper, and by taking it only no one runs any risk. It would be a grievous shame if the people of the west, after having suffered so severely from losses through rotten banks, would suffer themselves to be fleeced by the swindling gang they are here cautioned against. Being "forewarned," be careful to be "forearmed."

It will be remembered that a few years since a mania existed among a small class of financiers to bubble up broken banks, and send the bills by numerous agents, through the valley of the Mississippi, to pass them off upon the planters.—Enormous swindles were perpetrated in that manner, notwithstanding our persevering industry in exposing them. Those gentry having remained quiet for a long time are now again busy at the same nefarious practices. A broker at St. Louis is connected with a concern at Columbus, Ohio, a broken bank in Maryland, and a miserable little "free," or "freebooting" bank in this city, with a view to invade the valley of the Mississippi with northern shams-phosters, post notes, &c. Let our friends be on their guard. Touch no foreign paper whatever. There is no currency as safe as specie, and where notes of distant banks are tendered in payment in the interior, there is sure to be something wrong. The course of trade never carries bank notes into the country. It invariably carries them to the centre of trade, within the sphere of which the issuing bank is located.—Touch no bank paper.

Kingston, Jamaica, in Ashes.—A very destructive fire occurred at Kingston, Jamaica, on the 26. August, which has laid the greater part of that city in ashes. The fire raged uninterruptedly for nearly three days, and the houses destroyed are spoken of as numbering 500 or 600. The origin of the fire is unknown; but from their otherwise unaccountable apathy during the fire, and from threats they have frequently been heard to make, it is strongly believed that the city is indebted for its destruction to the negro population—the emancipated slaves—who, the Kingston Journal says, have more than once evinced a desire to get rid of the more rational portion of the inhabitants of the city.

Destructive Fire in Boston.—On the 21st ult. a fire broke out in Boston which destroyed about 20 buildings. The fire originated in a machine shop on Harrison avenue, and extended from there, between Castle and Florence streets, westwardly towards Washington street. About one-third of the whole amount of property lost is covered by insurance.

Foreign News.

The steamship Caledonia arrived at Boston on the 20th ult., bringing dates from Liverpool up to the 5th. The news below is principally condensed from the New York Herald.

Business generally in England were a more healthy appearance than it had done for some time previous, and confidence was reviving. The wool, iron, and other trades had received an impetus.

There was uncommon animation in the Liverpool cotton market, produced by the unfavorable accounts respecting the new crop. On the arrival of the news also at Havre, the cotton market was thrown into great activity. A considerable advance has been the result, and an enormous amount of business transacted.

In American produce nothing of material importance had occurred, business being quiet but firm.

The crops in England look as promising as can be expected considering the heavy rains which have prevailed in various parts of the country of late, and the cold spring. The northern are better than the southern crops. The reapers are busy in the fields, and the harvest, it is generally believed, will not be much below an average one.

The Irish papers are filled with the most favorable accounts of the approaching harvest. The delightful weather of the previous week has had a beneficial effect upon the crops generally.

Parliament was prorogued, Aug. 21, by the queen in person, after one of the most protracted sessions on record. The queen's speech on the occasion says little which is not commonplace, except the portion which relates to Ireland and which is here given:

I have observed with the deepest concern the persevering efforts which are made to stir up discontent and dissension among my subjects in Ireland, and to excite them to demand a repeal of the legislative union.

It has been and ever will be my earnest desire to administer the government of that country in a spirit of strict justice and impartiality, and to co-operate with parliament in effecting such amendments in existing laws as may tend to improve the social condition and develop the natural resources of Ireland.

From a deep conviction that the legislative union is not less essential to the attainment of these objects than to the strength and stability of the empire, it is my firm determination, with your support, and under the blessing of Divine Providence, to maintain inviolate that great bond of connection between the two countries.

I have forbore from requiring any additional powers for the counteracting of distresses hostile to the concord and welfare of my dominions, as well from an unwillingness to distrust the efficacy of the ordinary law, as from my reliance on the good sense and patriotism of my people, and on the solemn declarations of parliament in support of the legislative union.

I feel assured that those of my faithful subjects who have influence and authority in Ireland, will discourage, to the utmost of their power, a system of pernicious agitation which disturbs the industry and retards the improvement of that country, and excites feelings of mutual distrust and animosity between different classes of my people.

O'Connell continues to blaze away in Ireland. The agitation increases, if possible, in intensity, and the rent is kept well up to the mark—swelled by contributions from America. He has attacked the queen's speech with great ferocity, treating it as the speech of the ministers, and wishing it to be believed that her majesty was coerced into its delivery—that she is not a free agent—and that a resignation would have been the result of a refusal.

The queen is on a visit to France. Louis Philippe had invited her to his chateau at Eu. She took her departure from Southampton amidst great rejoicings and her progress along the coast is recorded with much minuteness. The royal squadron reached Treport, where it was received by the king of the French and his family with great éclat. The royal families of England and France then, amidst great rejoicings, left for the chateau d'Eu, where a splendid banquet was served up on the evening of their arrival.—The queen's journey to France has excited no little interest on both sides of the channel. It is the first occasion for upwards of three centuries that the sovereigns of the two countries have met under similar circumstances. The last meeting of a like nature was that between Henry VIII. and Francis I. on the field of the Cloth of Gold, which was followed 2 years subsequently by a war between the same monarchs.

Two large a Salary.—It is said that Mr. Crocker, president of the Fitchburg, Mass., Railroad, recently declined accepting a salary of \$3000 per annum, which was offered him by the directors, on the ground that it was too large. Mr. Crocker is behind the times.

O. P. Rockwell.—This individual, charged with the attempt to murder ex-governor Briggs, the Independence Expositor states, has been remanded back to Jackson co., in consequence of some informality in the change of the venue. No evidence to warrant an indictment has as yet been produced against him.

Saluting the Bride.—A late number of the Fall River Argus says a loving couple in that place, who were bent on committing matrimony against the will of their parents, managed to dodge the old folks last week and got spliced in a neighboring town in Rhode Island. On their return to Fall River, the mother of the new-made wife repaired to the house where they had taken refuge, and seizing her truant daughter, in the presence of the bridegroom, gave her "such a shaking as you never did see."

Who can beat this?—A correspondent of the Eastern (Pa.) Sentinel boasts thus: as I have often read in the papers of great men being praised for their great deeds, &c., I think I have a right to tell what I have done. First—I was 5 years a teamster, three years a constable, 9 years justice of the peace, seventeen summers I was time burner, 19 winters I taught school, 27 years a commissioned officer from lieutenant to major, 13 years locktender on the Lehigh canal, lock No. 46, and I am father of 16 children—10 sons and 6 daughters; and the best of my story is that I have quit drinking liquor. I was born 1789. My name is Hope, and I have faith and show charity.

Snow.—The Philadelphia Gazette of the 15th ult. says, "There was a slight sprinkling of snow yesterday with the rain at the corner of sixth and Prune streets. This fact we learn from two respectable gentlemen, incredible as it may appear."

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March of Improvement.

How immensely is this age ahead of all that have preceded it in mechanics, politics, morals, science, religion, ethics, metaphysics, and every thing else calculated to illustrate the superiority of mind over matter. Achievements which but half a century ago would have been looked upon as utterly impossibilities, are now mere child's play; and so accustomed have men become to the immense triumphs of human genius, that no enterprise is longer looked upon as visionary, no doctrine as extravagant, no faith as absurd. But, not to be tedious, it appears to us that, in no branch of human industry has there been a greater degree of perfection attained than in the art of transferring money from your neighbors pockets to your own—in the art formerly denominated "stealing," or "swindling," but now known by the more refined and comprehensive appellation of *financiering*. Take for instance the following, from a late New York paper, by way of illustration, which is but one case out of a hundred similar ones that daily meet the eye:

A stranger on landing from one of the eastern boats was immediately accosted by a young man, who, with tears in his eyes, placed an open letter in his hand, saying that it contained intelligence of the death of his father, and a request for the presence of the young man at Lowell, Mass, immediately. The stranger asked the young man what it was wanted; as the name was somewhat familiar to him, he would render him any assistance in his power. The young man replied he was a stranger in the city, and had come here to look for employment, and, not finding it, had spent all his money, and was without means to return home. All that he had was a gold watch, which he would not sell, as it was a gift of his poor dead father's, but if the stranger would take it and advance him twenty dollars on it, he should take his name and return it. The unsuspicious man instantly gave him a twenty dollar bill and took the watch, and the young man departed after many protestations of gratitude. The victim stopped to get the watch wound at a watchmaker's; and of course discovered it to be worth nothing.

A Sucker Watermelon.—The editor of the Detroit Daily Advertiser brings on a watermelon which the captain of the steamboat Huron brought him from Chicago, and which weighed a trifle less than ninety-eight pounds. He says the shell was large enough to make a respectable yawl boat. Doubtless the Wolverines "tore their eyes open" at such a melon, the likes of which had never been seen before in Michigan; but that's the sort we raise in this state.

A new striped pig business.—At a recent camp meeting in Massachusetts, an ingenious mode of retailing liquor was devised. A boat was drawn up in the canal at South Hadley, and it was given out that she intended to make a trip at six and a quarter cents each person. When the boat was full, it would sail down a few rods, until it got into the next cove, when all on board were served with a glass of drink! The boat would then return for another load.

We notice in a southern paper, (says the U. S. Gazette,) an advertisement for the sale of a section of a large farm, and a postscript says, "Gentlemen disposed to treat privately for a part of the land will apply at the bar of Williamson's Tavern."

They have invented a fuddometer down south, by which a man can tell when he is getting too drunk to walk.

Marshal Bertrand.—This distinguished officer, we learn from the St. Louis Reporter, arrived in that city on the 21st ult. in the steamer Admiral, from New Orleans. During his visit to the Crescent city he was received with the greatest respect and enthusiasm by the citizens generally, many of whom had known him in the days of Napoleon's triumphs, and had shared with him in the glory of several campaigns. Marshal B. was one of the most honored of Napoleon's officers, and adhered to the fortunes of the emperor in defeat as well as in prosperity. He is about 70 years of age. The New Orleans Picayune states that he intends going to see Gen. Jackson.

Important to rogues.—A Kentucky paper says that, although the hemp crop is short in that state this year, there will be "enough for necessary purposes."

True Hearted Women.—A Pennsylvania paper says: "After the unfortunate accident on the Susquehanna railroad, a demand having been made for spirits to bind up the wounds of the sufferers, to the honor of the ladies be it said, a supply came prompt as the demand from the car they occupied, in the shape of the usual bone and wood supporters of their corsets. Thus furnished, the medical gentlemen were enabled to render such effectual aid to the wounded as justified their removal to the car which had been prepared for them."

Oh!—A young lady of rare beauty, while looking at a pair of stockings in a dry goods store, asked the clerk "how high they came?" The young man, apparently much confused, replied, "I never tried them on, but I believe they will reach above the knees."

A Temperance Story.—Two young men, "with a humming in their heads," retired late at night to their room in a crowded inn; in which, as they enter, are revealed two beds; but, the wind extinguishing the light, they both (instead of taking as they supposed, a bed a piece) got back-to-back into one, which begins to sink under them, and come around, at intervals, in a manner very circumambient, but quite impossible of explication. Presently one observes to the other.

"I say, Tom, somebody's in my bed."

"Is there?" said the other, "so there is in mine, I—n him! Let's kick 'em out!"

The next remark was:

"Tom, I've kicked mine oveboard."

"Good!" says his fellow-toper; better luck than I; my man has kicked me out—right on the floor!"

Their "relative positions" were not apparent until next morning.

The length of the letter from London we give to-day has excluded a number of articles.